

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN

AND

IRON MAN

SORRY,
WEB-SLINGER,
BUT...YOU'VE
GOT TO
DIE!

IRON MAN!
HAVE YOU GONE
MAD? YOU
CAN'T...CAN'T...*

UNDER THE
POWER OF
THE WRAITH!

ROMITA + BRADLEY



Stan Lee
presents

SPIDEY and IRON MAN--TOGETHER!

MADNESS IS ALL IN THE MIND!



LAST ISSUE: HE CALLED HIMSELF THE WRAITH, AND A BOMB MOUNTED ON A TOY PLANE THROWN FROM HIS HAND CAUGHT THE GOLDEN AVENGER KNOWN AS IRON MAN HIGH ABOVE THE CITY--



--AND THE ENSUING BLAST KNOCKED SHELL-HEAD CLEAR DOWN THROUGH THE STREET--



--WHILE EVERYBODY'S FAVORITE WALL-CRAWLER FOUND HIS WRISTS CAUGHT IN A GRIP OF STEEL-- UNABLE TO FREE HIMSELF--

--AND UNABLE TO EXPLAIN WHY HIS SPIDER-SENSE HADN'T WARNED HIM OF HIS MYSTERIOUS FOEMAN'S LURKING PRE-SENCE-- UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE!



HER NAME'S JEAN DEWOLFE--POLICE CAPTAIN OF THE 37TH PRECINCT, MANHATTAN.

AND SHE'S JUST FOUND HERSELF TRAPPED IN AN UNORTHODOX AND DEADLY GAME-- ONE THAT MAY PUSH HER TO THE BRINK OF MADNESS!

AND IF ALL THAT HASN'T GRABBED YOU-- BROTHER, MAYBE YOU SHOULD BE READING MILLIE THE MODEL!

BILL MANTLO / **SAL BUSCEMA & MIKE ESPOSITO** / **JOHN COSTANZA** / **LETTERS** / **ARCHIE GOODWIN**
STORY ART COLOR EDITOR

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...JUST IMAGINE WHERE OUR WALL-CRAWLING WONDER WISHES HE WERE JUST NOW!

I'M SORRY FOR YOU, SPIDER-MAN!

YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE GOTTEN INVOLVED IN THIS! IT DIDN'T CONCERN YOU!

HE'S--
BREAKING MY WRISTS!

I'VE NEVER FELT SUCH A GRIP! NOT EVEN WHEN I TACKLED THE HULK!

WHO IS HE? HOW'D HE GET SUCH POWER!

AND HOW AM I GOING TO GET AWAY FROM HIM--MUCH LESS STOP HIM?

THOSE ARE QUESTIONS YOU WILL CARRY WITH YOU TO YOUR GRAVE, WALL-CRAWLER.

WHAT!? HOW DID YOU--

KNOW WHAT YOU WERE THINKING? IT WAS QUITE SIMPLE, REALLY!

A SIMPLE SLEIGHT OF MIND, SPIDER-MAN!

AS EASY AS REMOVING THE PARAMETERS OF YOUR REALITY FROM YOU--LEAVING YOU DESPERATELY CLAWING FOR A FOOTHOLD IN THE AIR!

THINK, SPIDER-MAN! WHY DIDN'T YOUR MUCH-VAUNTED SPIDER-SENSE WARN YOU OF MY IMPENDING ATTACK?

AND THE PAIN IN YOUR WRISTS! SURELY I WOULD NEED TO BE SUPER-HUMAN TO GRIND YOUR VERY BONES IN SUCH A MANNER!

UNLESS IT WERE ALL IN YOUR--

--MIND!

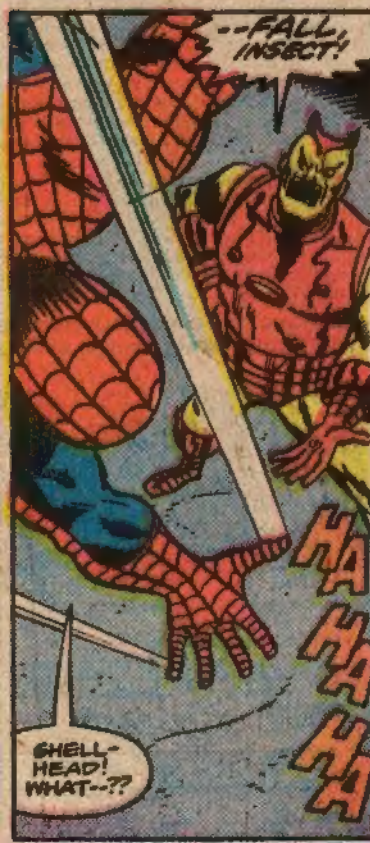
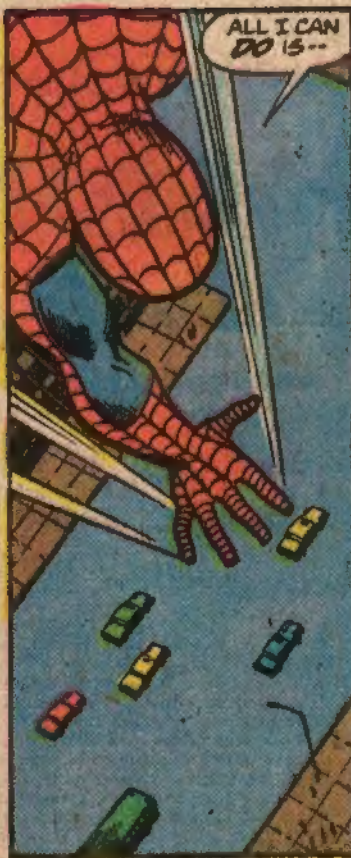
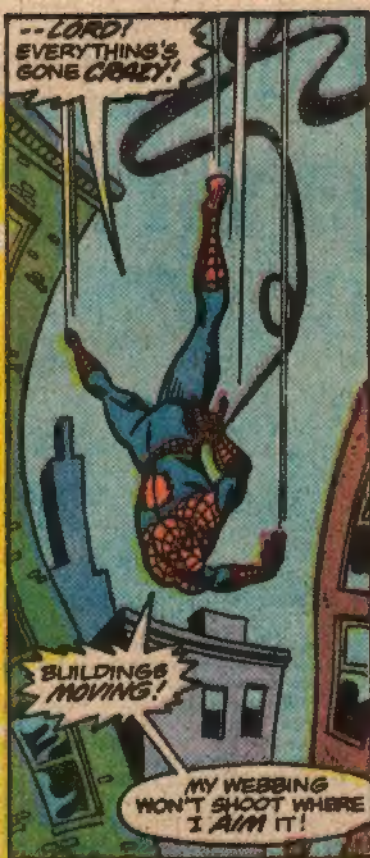
YOU'RE THINKING THAT IT ISN'T POSSIBLE, MY FRIEND! WELL, THEN--

--SEE FOR YOURSELF!

HE DROPPED ME!

MY HANDS ARE FREE!

DIDN'T HE REALIZE THAT I CAN JUST SHOOT OUT MY WEBBINGS AND--



SPDRMN?

WKUP, SPDRMN!

W-WHO--?

AH--YOU'RE BACK!

DON'T YOU REMEMBER WHAT I SAID, MY FRIEND?

REMEMBER?

YES! REMEMBER!

IT'S ALL IN YOUR MIND, MY BOY!

ALL IN YOUR--

--MIND!

I'M ALIVE!

IT WAS ALL IN MY MIND!

PRECISELY. I AM NO LIAR, SPIDER-MAN-- AND I WILL NOT BE TURNED FROM THAT WHICH I SEEK!

I WILL BROOK NO FURTHER INTERFERENCE!

INTERFERENCE?

MISTER, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IT IS YOU'RE AFTER!

YOU HAVE ALREADY TASTED THAT WHICH I AM CAPABLE OF, MY FRIEND. SEEK TO KNOW NO MORE, ELSE--

BLAM!

ZING ZING ZING

WHO--??

LET THE MAN GO, BUSTER!

OR YOU'RE GONNA SPORT MORE HOLES THAN A PIECE OF SWISS CHEESE!

AM I, YOUNG LADY?

I THINK NOT!

ALL RIGHT, BUB! DON'T SAY I DIDN'T--

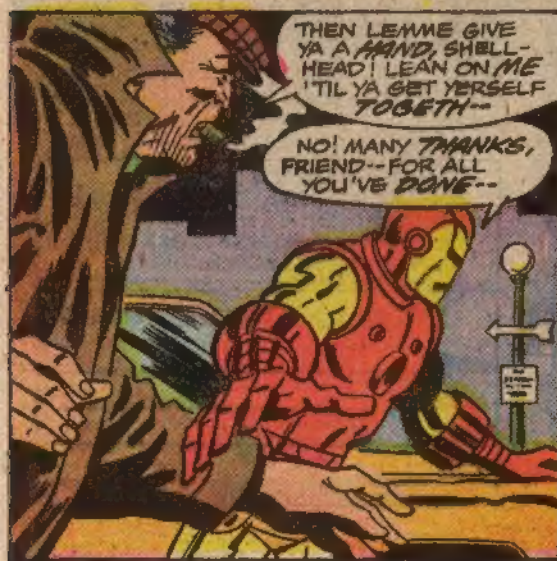
--WARN--

--YOU--

WHAT IN HEAVEN ARE YOU DOING TO ME!??







AND ON THE ROOF ABOVE...

WELL, WOMAN? WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?



YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS YOU MUST DO!

YOUR MIND IS INSTRUCTING YOU TO BE ON WITH IT!

NO! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME DO THIS!

I WON'T LET YOU!!



I-- WON'T--

THE WRAITH IS TOYING WITH HER-- THE SAME WAY HE PLAYED WITH ME!

I COULD JUMP HIM NOW-- BUT SOMETHING'S TELLING ME TO KEEP OUT OF IT--



TO LET HER BREAK HIS HOLD BY HERSELF!

BESIDES-- I CAN ALWAYS DODGE IF HE DOES MAKE HER--



--FIRE--

POISING FOR A TURNKEY SHOOT, WALL-CRAWLER?

--OR AUDITIONING FOR DEATH WISH II?



KRING!

PING!

IRON MAN!!

YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH, BROOKLY!

SUPPOSE YOU FILL ME IN ON OUR FRIENDS GAME, WEBHEAD!



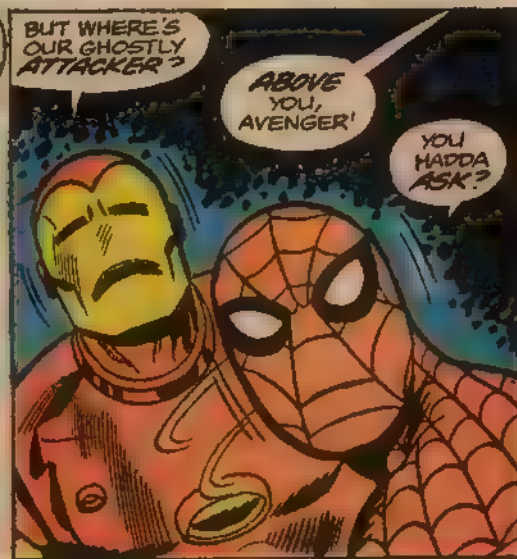
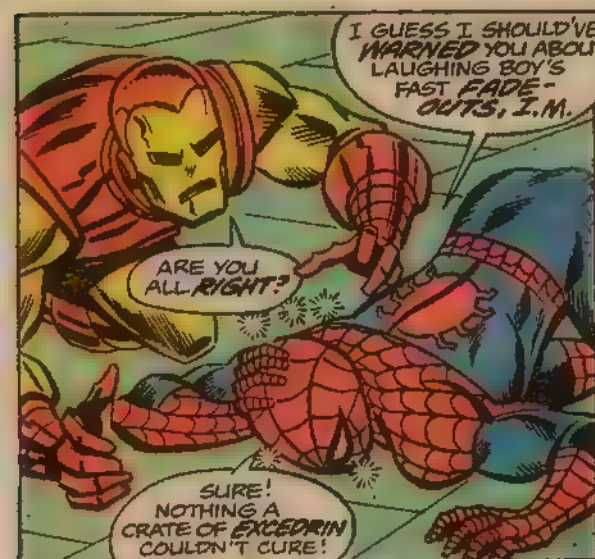
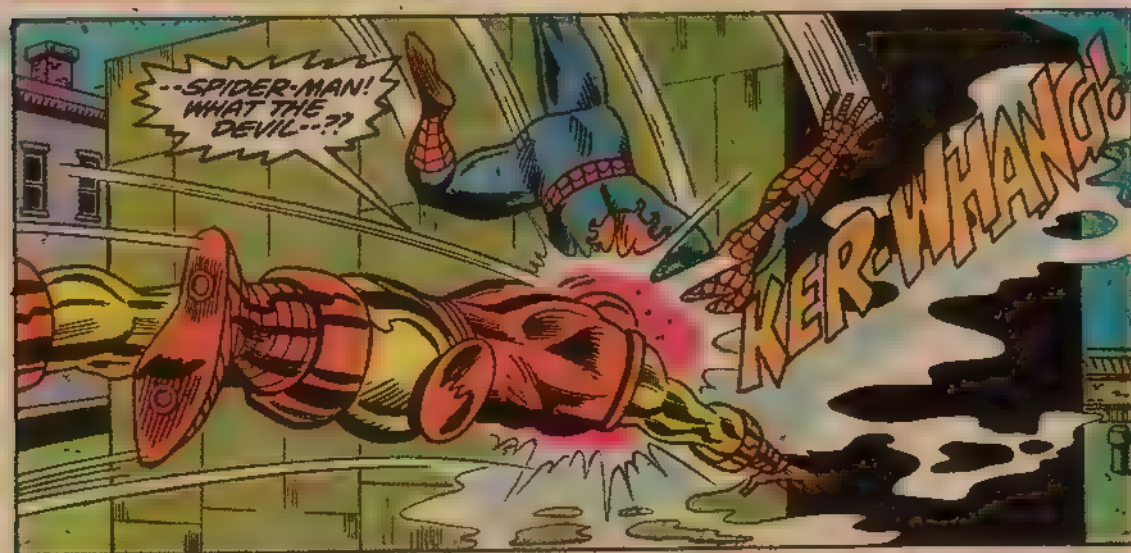
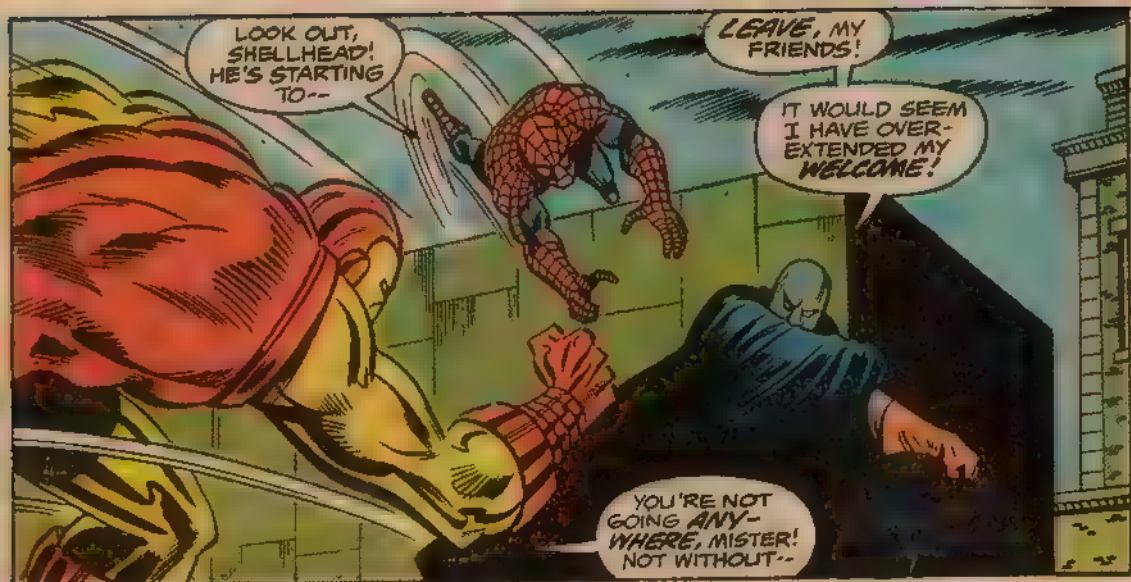
BE GLAD TO, I.M. IT'S A REAL MIND-BLOWER!

AND IN A WINDOW OF THE 57TH PRECINCT, DIRECTLY ACROSS THE STREET--

--THE OFFICER IN CHARGE OF THAT PRECINCT FEELS HER MIND BEING SLOWLY RETURNED TO HER.



AND THE FEELING LEAVES HER DREAMED.



IT IS TIME FOR
ME TO BID YOU,
ADIEL,
HEROES--

--I CAN **ASSUAGE** MY DIS-
APPOINTMENT WITH THE
KNOWLEDGE THAT THERE
WILL BE **OTHER**
OPPORTUNITIES--

--AND
THAT I HAVE
TIME TO
WAIT!

AND THOUGH I
CANNOT ADEQUATELY
EXPRESS MY **ANGER**
AT HAVING ALLOWED
YOU TO **DIVERT**
ME FROM MY
PURPOSE--

**ALL THE
TIME IN THE
WORLD!**

SPIDER-MAN!
HE'S FIRING SOME
KIND OF **GAS**
PELLET!

PFFT!

**NO--NOT GAS!
IT'S SMOKE!**

MY PLEXI-
GLASS SHIELDS
ENABLES ME TO
KEEP IT **OUT**
OF MY ARMOR--

--BUT IT'S SO
THICK WE CAN'T
SEE THE
WRAITH!

BUT WHY
WOULD SOME-
BODY WHO CAN
VANISH AS EASILY
AS HE DOES NEED A
SMOKE-SCREEN?

MAYBE TO KEEP YOU
FROM USING YOUR
SPIDER-SENSE
TO TRACK HIM--

--BY FORCING YOU
TO USE IT TO GET
US **FREE** OF THIS
SMOKE!

**SOUNDS
GOOD,
AVENGER--**

--AND IT
SOUNDS
RIGHT!

**HE'S
GONE!**

FOR THE
NIGHT, I
SUPPOSE--
**LEAVING US
EXACTLY NOWHERE!**

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

AND WHILE A FAST SCAN OVER THE ROOFTOPS REVEALS THE FUTILITY OF FURTHER SEARCHING TO SPIDEY AND THE GOLDEN AVENGER...

...LET'S US RETURN TO THE SAME OFFICE WHERE TONIGHT'S LITTLE MISADVENTURE BEGAN.

CAPTAIN DE VOLFE!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

WE THOUGHT WE HEARD SHOTS, MA'AM!

YOU THOUGHT, BUGLES!

MY OFFICE GETS DESTROYED! A BOMB GOES OFF RIGHT OUTSIDE THE WINDOW!

AND YOU JUST THINK YOU HEARD SHOTS!

WHERE THE HECK HAVE YOU BEEN, MISTER?!!

WHOA, CAP'N-- TAKE IT EASY!

SOMEBODY CHUCKED A FIRE-BOMB THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO!

WE'VE BEEN SO BUSY TRYING TO SNUFF THE FLAMES--

--YOU COULD'VE SHOT OFF A CANNON IN HERE WITHOUT US HEARIN' SO MUCH AS A SQUEAK!

OKAY, JOHNNY! I GET THE PICTURE!

ANY IDEA WHO OUR BOMBER MIGHT BE?

NO-- SKIP THAT QUESTION! I ALREADY KNOW THE ANSWER!

DO YOU, MY DEAR?

UH--HELLO, COMMISSIONER!

EX-COMMISSIONER, MY BOY--

BUT IT'S NICE TO FIND THAT ONE'S REMEMBERED NONETHELESS!

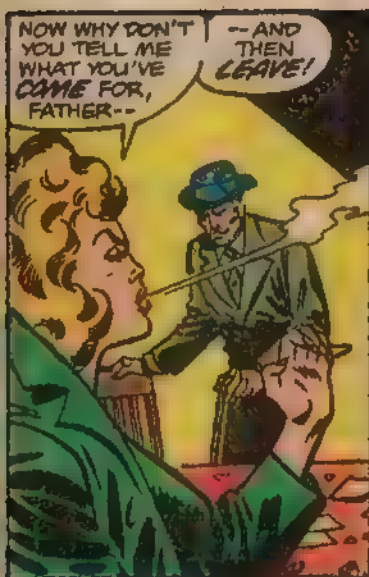
AND NOW, MY DEAR-- BACK TO YOUR SUS- PITION! DO YOU BASE IT ON PURE DETECTIVE WORK?

OR IS IT NO MORE THAN AN ASTUTE GUESS?

WHY DON'T YOU CALL IT WOMAN'S INTUITION?

THAT'S ABOUT THE LEVEL YOU CONSIDER ME CAPABLE OF WORKING ON, HON'T IT--

--FATHER?



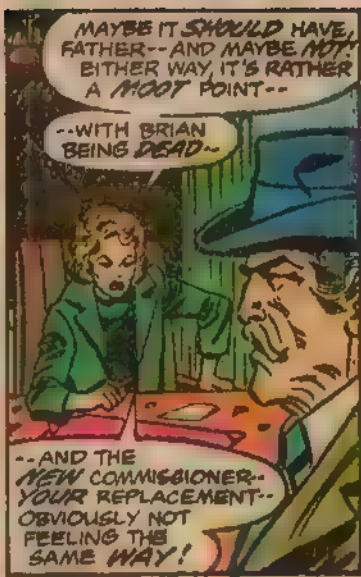
NOW WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE COME FOR, FATHER--

--AND THEN LEAVE!



NOW, NOW DAUGHTER-- THAT'S NO WAY TO ACT! AFTER ALL, I HOLD NO BITTERNESS TOWARDS YOU--

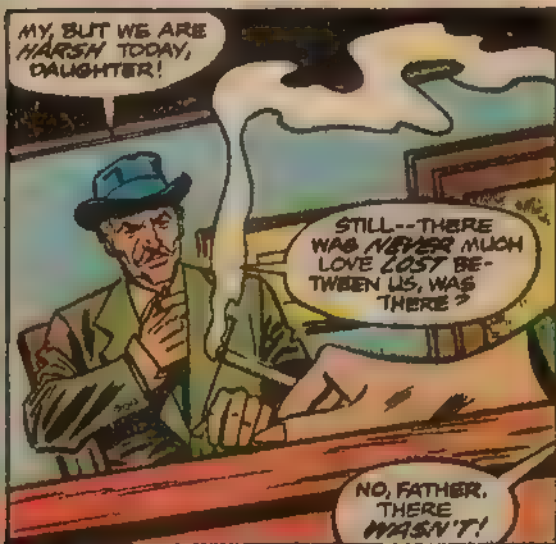
--EVEN THOUGH YOU OCCUPY A JOB THAT **SHOULD** HAVE BEEN YOUR BROTHER BRIAN'S!



MAYBE IT **SHOULD** HAVE, FATHER--AND MAYBE **NOT**. EITHER WAY, IT'S RATHER A **HOOT** POINT--

--WITH BRIAN BEING DEAD--

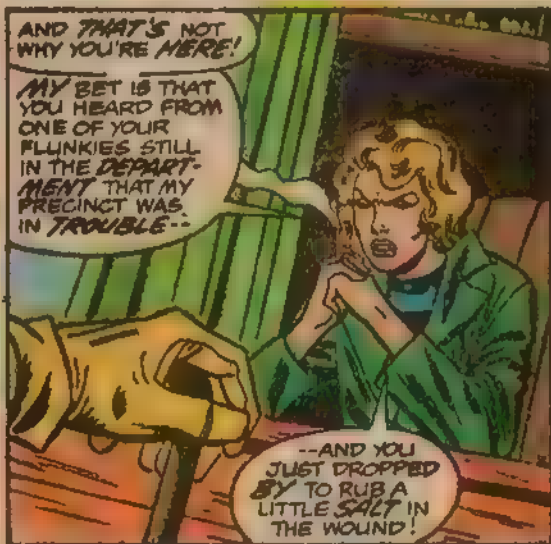
--AND THE **NEW** COMMISSIONER-- YOUR REPLACEMENT-- OBVIOUSLY NOT FEELING THE SAME WAY!



MY, BUT WE ARE HARSH TODAY, DAUGHTER!

STILL--THERE WAS **NEVER** MUCH LOVE LOST BETWEEN US, WAS THERE?

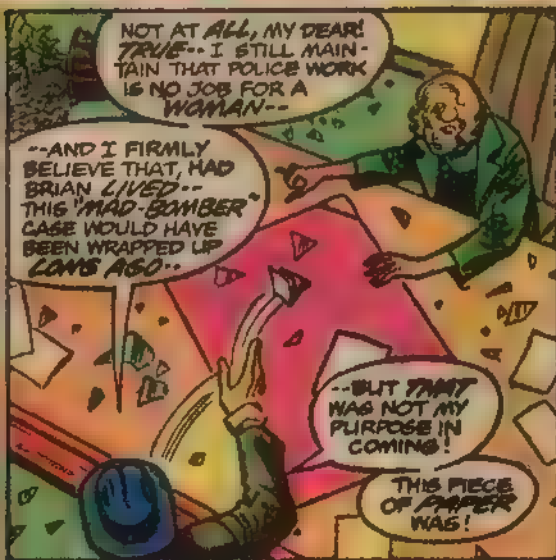
NO, FATHER. THERE **WASN'T**!



AND THAT'S NOT WHY YOU'RE **HERE**!

MY BET IS THAT YOU HEARD FROM ONE OF YOUR FLUNKIES STILL IN THE **DEPARTMENT** THAT MY PRECINCT WAS IN **TROUBLE**--

--AND YOU JUST DROPPED BY TO RUB A LITTLE **SALT** IN THE WOUND!

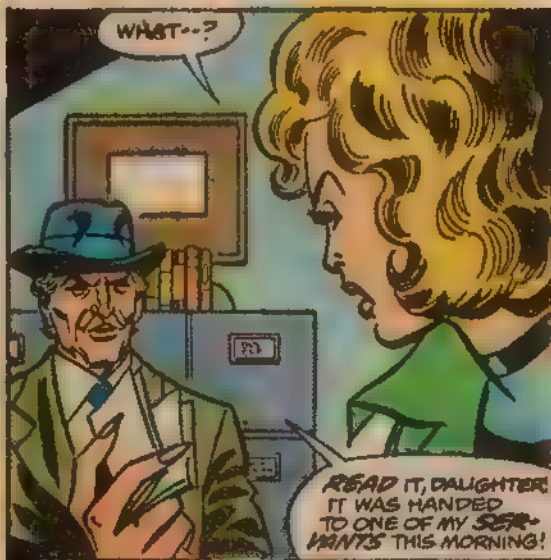


NOT AT ALL, MY DEAR! **TRUE**--I STILL MAINTAIN THAT POLICE WORK IS NO JOB FOR A **WOMAN**--

--AND I FIRMLY BELIEVE THAT, HAD BRIAN **LIVED**-- THIS "**MAD-BOMBER**" CASE WOULD HAVE BEEN WRAPPED UP **LONG** AGO--

--BUT **THAT** WAS NOT MY PURPOSE IN COMING!

THIS PIECE OF **PAPER** WAS!



WHAT--?

READ IT, DAUGHTER! IT WAS HANDED TO ONE OF MY **SENIORS** THIS MORNING!







"...DESPITE MY FATHER'S HATRED OF ME!"

I HEAR MY LITTLE SISTER GRADUATES WITH HONORS TOMORROW!

SECOND HIGHEST GRADES AT THE ACADEMY, BRIAN--

--AFTER YOURS!



I'LL BET YOU'RE PROUD, DAD-- I MEAN, COMMISSIONER!

I DON'T THINK HE--

I CAN ANSWER FOR MYSELF, DAUGHTER! NO, BRIAN-- I'M NOT PROUD! A WOMAN BELONGS AT HOME-- NOT IN A STATION-HOUSE!



NOT THAT OLD CHESTNUT AGAIN, DAD! THE FORCE IS CHANGING--

--AND IT NEEDS ALL THE HELP IT CAN GET-- FROM MEN AND WOMEN!



BRIAN WAS SO... OBLIVIOUS TO MY FATHER'S HATE-- ALWAYS CHALKING IT OFF AS STUBBORNNESS!

BUT I KNEW BETTER--



--AND THEN IT DIDN'T MATTER ANYMORE!"

CAR 17-- DISTURBANCE NEAR SOUTH STREET SEAPORT! COVERAGE AT ONCE!

THAT'S US, TIM!

PROBABLY ANOTHER PROTEST RALLY, BRIAN, ME BOY!



"IT WAS A TRAP, HERCLES-- AND THEY DROVE RIGHT INTO IT!"

KSTRAM!

BRIAN! LOOK OUT, BOY-O!

"THE CARS APPARENTLY HIT THEM FROM A SIDE STREET--



TIM--?



--AND WE SUSPECT THAT AT LEAST FIVE ATTACKERS STREAMED TOWARDS THE OVERTURNED PATROL CAR.



"BALLISTICS REPORTED THAT BRIAN'S GUN HAD BEEN FIRED FIVE TIMES--

KOW!

--AND THE FOUR BODIES AT THE SCENE BESIDES TIM'S--



"--SHOW THAT HE MISSED AT LEAST--

--ONCE!"

THE SICK THING WAS--
BRIAN'S BODY WAS
NOWHERE TO BE
FOUND!

I GRADUATED AND WAS
APPOINTED TO THE 37TH
THE NEXT DAY--AS
ASSISTANT DETECTIVE
IN CHARGE OF INVESTI-
GATING THE
DISAPPEARANCE--

...OVER
PROTESTS
BY MY
FATHER!

WE FOUND
NOTHING!

FOR TWO YEARS
WE WAITED FOR
CONTACT--A
RANSOM NOTE!
ANYTHING!

AND THEN
THE CASE
WAS
CLOSED!

EXCUSE ME,
BOYS!--I--
I THINK I'D
LIKE TO BE
ALONE
RIGHT NOW!

SURE,
JEAN!

WE'LL
CHECK BACK
TO SEE IF YOU
NEED US!

AND IN THE CORRIDOR OUT-
SIDE JEAN DE HOLFF'S
OFFICE...

WELL, SHELLHEAD,
WHAT NOW?

IF HER
BROTHER'S ALIVE,
WEBHEAD--AND IF
HE IS THE WRAITH--
THEN IT'S JUST A
MATTER OF TIME
BEFORE WE GET
A LEAD ON HIM!

BUT IF WE
ARE UP
AGAINST A
GHOST--
THEN WE'RE
A BIT OUT OF
MY LEAGUE,
AND I SUGGEST
WE GET OUR-
SELVES SOME
HELP!

FROM A PROFESS-
IONAL IN SUPER-
NATURAL MATTERS!

A MAN CALLED--
**DOCTOR
STRANGE**

NEXT ISSUE:

THE HUNT FOR **THE WRAITH**
SHIFTS INTO HIGH GEAR... WITH A BIT
OF HELP FROM MARVEL'S OWN

MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS

BE HERE PILGRIMS, FOR OUR SENSATIONAL **50TH ISSUE!**

ON SALE
JULY 27th